



CLASS OF
1929

AGAWAM HIGH SCHOOL

AGAWAM
MASSACHUSETTS



CLASS MOTTO

"Excelsior"



CLIFFORD POND, *President*
RUTH RENTON, *Vice-President*
ANNA FAY, *Secretary*
LAWRENCE ROY, *Treasurer*

CLASS SONG

THIS life is an expansive ocean
And we are the sailing ships,
Out to reach our destination
With smiles upon our lips.

We will never give up sailing
Till the treasures we have found,
When our goal is reached we'll anchor
For we then are homeward bound.

We may meet with great disaster
And meet the waves with regret,
But determined we'll sail the faster
Till we reach the goal we've set.

And when our ships are anchored
We can say we've done our best,
"Tho the sea was rough to travel
We've accomplished aims with zest."

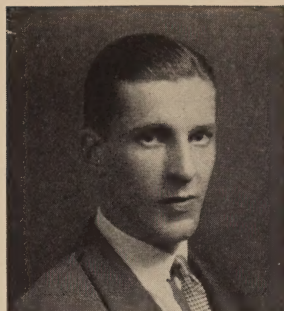
Sail on, Sail on, Oh! Life's great fleet
Through the journey that must end;
Though battered and torn or suffering defeat
Sail on and on to the end.

Words and Music by HELEN HUMISTON

HARRY ABELL

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3; Manager Football 3; Dramatics 4; Hi-Y Member.

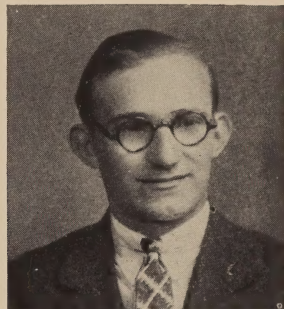
"Let the world slide."



HENRY ARNOLD

"Hennie"

*"Speech was given to man to
conceal his thoughts."*



CHARLES ASSAD

"Charlie"

Football 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4.

"A remnant of uneasy light."



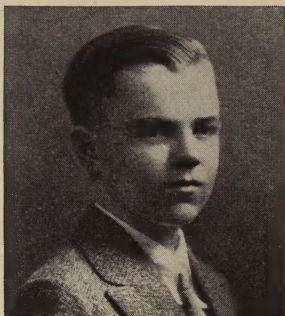
RUTH BITGOOD

"Speed"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Alpha Beta Gamma; Short-hand and Typewriting Contest.

"Her very frowns are fairer far."





HARRIS BLANCHARD

"Shrimp"

"Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth."

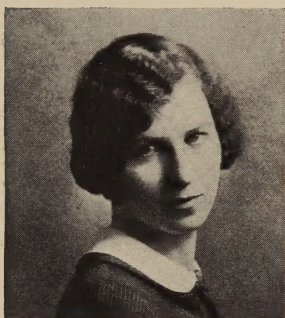


MARIE BOZENHARD

"Bozo"

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Hockey 2, 3, 4; Mirror Staff 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 1, 3, 4; Pro Merito; Cercle Francais; Athletic Scholarship.

"Such joy ambition finds."

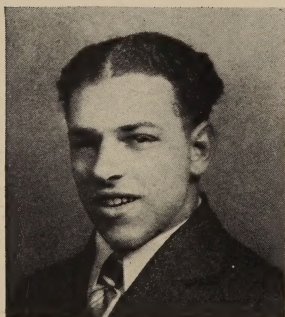


CATHERINE BURKE

"Pat"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain Basketball 4; Hockey 2, 3, 4; Alpha Beta Gamma; Dramatics 4; Treasurer Athletic Association 4; Vice-President of Class 3; Class Will; Junior Marshall to Senior Class.

"She is a Frenchman's darling."



THOMAS CASCIO

"Tommy"

Football 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3; Basketball Manager 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Hi-Y Member.

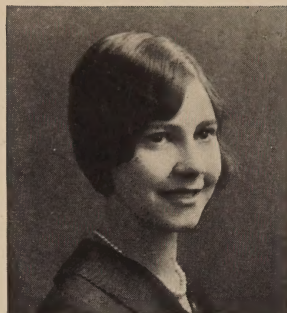
"While there is life there's hope, he cried."

PAULINE CORRIVEAU

"Paul"

Pro Merito; Alpha Beta Gamma; Secretary of Alpha Beta Gamma 4; Art Editor for Mirror 4; Art Class 1, 2, 3, 4; Typewriting Contest.

*"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and
all her paths are peace."*



HELEN MAE DIAMOND

"Dixie"

Entered Senior Year from Springfield; Dramatics 4; Glee Club 4; Class Poem.

"Diamonds cut diamonds."



NAPOLÉON DUPUIS

"Nappy"

Baseball 2, 3; Football 4; Cheer Leader 3, 4; Dramatics 4; Sport Editor of Mirror 3, 4; Class Orator.

*"Let your speech be always with grace,
seasoned with salt."*



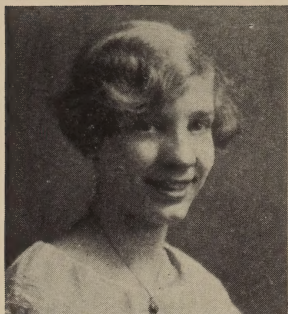
ANNA FAY

"Spud"

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Art Class 1; Vice-President Class 1; Secretary Mirror Staff 4; Secretary Class 4; Typewriting Contest.

"Consistency is a jewel."





ALICE FICKWEILER
"Al"

Basketball 3, 4; Hockey 2, 3, 4; Mirror Staff 3, 4; Pro Merito; Art Class 1, 2, 3, 4; Business Manager of Senior Play; Athletic Scholarship.

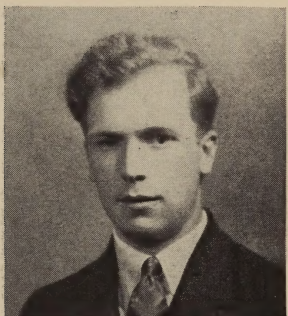
"Anything for a quiet life."



HAZEL FRENCH

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Alpha Beta Gamma.

"So careful of the type she seems."



THOMAS HOLMES
"Tommie"

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3; Student Council 4; Mirror Staff 3, 4; Dramatics 4; College Club.

"I hold she loves me best that calls me Tom."



HELEN HUMISTON
"Hummy"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Alpha Beta Gamma 4; Class Song.

*"Time has not crept the roses
 from your cheek."*

FRANK KEATING

"Red" "Bud"

Mirror Staff 3, 4; College Club; Hi-Y Member.

"Deeds not words."



RICHARD KELLOGG

"Dick"

Football 3, 4; Basketball 4; Baseball Manager 4; Class Gifts.

"The sleep of a labouring man is sweet."



RICHARD MERRELL

"Dick"

Hi-Y President 4; Member of Hi-Y 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 4; Orchestra 4; Student Council 3; President of Class 2; College Club.

"For this relief much thanks."



DORIS PARKER

"Pete" "Topsey"

Dramatics 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Mirror Staff 4; Hockey 4; Student Council 4; College Club.

"Style is the dress of thoughts."





HARRY PATTERSON

"Ike"

Dramatics 4.

"None but himself can be his parallel."



CLIFFORD POND

"Cud"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain Basketball 2; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain Football 4; Baseball 3, 4; Student Council 1, 3, 4; President of Student Council 4; Secretary of Athletic Association 3; Dramatics 4; President of Class 3, 4; Treasurer of Class 2; Editor of Year Book 4; Hi-Y Member; Junior Marshall to Senior Class.

"I am fearfully and wonderfully made."



RUTH RENTON

"Mac"

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Hockey 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; College Club; Captain of Hockey 4; Vice-President of Class 4; Secretary of Class 3; Dramatics 2, 3, 4; Athletic Scholarship.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low."



EVA RICHARD

"Frenchy"

College Club; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Mirror Staff 3, 4; Pro Merito; Hockey 2; Cercle Francais; Vice-President of Cercle Francais 4.

"They laugh that win."

DORIS ROBERTS

"Dot"

Pro Merito; Vice-President; Alpha Beta Gamma 4; Vice-President Student Council 3; Mirror Staff 3, 4; Business Manager Mirror 4; Basketball Manager 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Corresponding Secretary of the Western Mass. League of School Publications 4; Shorthand and typewriting Contest; Dramatics 4; Class Prophet.

*"Reproof on her lips, but a smile
in her eye."*



HELEN RUDMAN

"Ruddie"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 1, 2, 4; Secretary of Student Council 4; Mirror Staff 2, 3, 4; Editor of Mirror Staff 4; Hockey 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; College Club; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President 1; Cercle Francais; Class Historian; Athletic Scholarship.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."



LAWRENCE ROY

"Larry"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain of Basketball 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain of Baseball 2; Football 1, 2; President of Athletic Association 4; Class Treasurer 3, 4; Student Council 3; Stage Manager of Senior Play.

"Up to times, clever fellows."



STEVEN SLIECH

"Steve"

Football 2, 3, 4.

"Study to be quiet."



WELCOME

FRIENDS, ~~we are~~ gathered here for the sixth commencement of this high school.

It is through your help that we have the privilege of graduating from a school that ranks high in the State. We can never thank you enough.

Our plays, athletics, and social activities have been a success due to your loyal support.

We must leave the school days behind now, and step into a world with a new and strange environment, where we will miss your support.

We thank Mr. Phelps, Mr. Williams, and the faculty for their kind and earnest co-operation.

We are glad to have you with us for our class day exercises, and we bid you a hearty welcome.

CLIFFORD D. POND

CLASS POEM '29

ACROSS the meadows and down by the rippling brook
A train of brilliance greets the eye on the way—
There are twittering birds to make the world feel gay;
On sheltered banks are dreamy flowers that have partook,
Of nectar that fairies in their flight have forsook.

Nature's displaying her multi colors with pride—
In the serene beauty of blue and white heavens,
In yellow meadow lily, nodding as warden
Over the tall grass that in the breezes doth ride;
Flashes of color where meadow songsters glide.

Then ahead the merry brook humming a low song
As it goes dash and splash over tiny pebbles,
Sings of dreamy futures and leaves out all troubles;
Its tune teases and repeats, "Come Along, Along"—
Ah! We cannot wait — The gods refuse us to linger long.

By HELEN MAE DIAMOND



In Memoriam

GRACE DECKER

MARVEL HAWTHORNE

CLASS HISTORY

SCENE: *School Room.*

Teacher. Now the Bell has rung. Let's settle down to business. To-day I am going to tell you the history of some remarkable people.

Peggy. Lindbergh?

Tommy. Babe Ruth?

Larry. Clara Bow?

Teacher. History will doubtless speak of these persons as much more wonderful than any you have mentioned. They are the members of the Class of '29.

Jane. Oh they always say that about every class after it has left the school.

Teacher. First I'd like to have you copy down the names of the class officers as I have written them on the board.

Freshman Year

President — HELEN RUDMAN

Vice-President — ANNA FAY

Secretary — ROBERT GREENWOOD

Treasurer — GRACE DECKER

Sophomore Year

President — RICHARD MERRELL

Treasurer — CLIFFORD POND

Junior Year

President — CLIFFORD POND

Vice-President — CATHERINE BURKE

Secretary — RUTH RENTON

Treasurer — LAWRENCE ROY

Senior Year

President — CLIFFORD POND

Vice-President — RUTH RENTON

Secretary — ANNA FAY

Treasurer — LAWRENCE ROY

Ruth. That Clifford Pond must have been pretty good to get his name on the famous list so often.

Teacher. This class started its High School career in September 1925. While very young and innocent freshmen they were given a Hallowe'en party by the sophomores at which they were duly initiated as the incoming class.

Jane. My big sister said that there were ghosts in the halls, people hanging by their hair and everything.

Teacher. At the Hallowe'en party the following year, the Class of '29 boosted the freshmen far along Lindbergh's path of glory when airplane rides were given free of charge.

Tommy. Some of those planes landed pretty hard.

Jackie. They found out all about tripe, too.

Teacher. The class did not forget childish sports even as juniors and seniors. There were two Christmas parties at which everyone dressed as a kid. It surely looked like kindergarten as they played games and opened their presents from Santa Claus.

Peggy. I thought Santa Claus came down the chimney, but they say one year he came in a tiny automobile and the next year he come down a rope from the gym balcony.

Teacher. It did not take the school long to recognize exceptional musical ability, as those in the class took minor parts in "The Windmills of Holland" and "Sailor Maids." In their last year they took a big share of the leads in the "Gypsy Rover."

For a little while there were members of the English Nobility in the class, as Cud Pond became Sir George Martaindale, and Doris Parker was Lady Constance Martaindale.

Jackie. I don't see why Larry Roy didn't get a part in one of those operettas. You just ought to hear him sing in the locker room.

Teacher. In the junior year the Class of '29 gave the second cabaret to be held at the Agawam High School. The gym was attractively decorated as a Japanese Tea Garden. Even though the class didn't become fabulously rich from the profits, everyone had a good time.

In May of that year the class made its official entrance into society at the Junior Prom. The auditorium was beautifully decorated with blue and gold balloons and streamers in honor of the Class of 1928. Armfuls of purple lilacs made the stage look like a real garden. I shall have to refer you to Ruth Renton and Harry Abell for more information about picking lilacs on dark rainy nights.

During the four years of high school many of this class were members of different school organizations. In their last year thirteen seniors were on the Agawam Mirror Staff with Helen Rudman as Editor, and Doris Roberts as Business Manager. The class, of course, was represented in the Student Council whose President and Secretary in 1929 were Clifford Pond and Helen Rudman.

Several girls of this class were elected to membership in Alpha Beta Gamma, the honorary society of the Commercial department. The class also felt very proud to have five members asked to join the Pro Merito Society. They were Marie Bozenhard, Alice Fickweiler, Pauline Corribeau, Eva Richard, and Doris Roberts.

Ruth. They must have been awfully bright to have all those honors.

Teacher. Well, not necessarily. The teachers always said that intellectual ability was somewhat lacking in this class, but they couldn't criticize its skill in athletics. As members of the football team Sliech, Kellogg, Assad, and Pond helped to bring a number of victories to Agawam. In basketball, it will be a long time before Mr. Smith again finds such a pair of guards as Larry Roy and Cud Pond, who played on three championship teams. In the last season several of the other boys came to the front on the

basketball floor. For three years Harry Abell twirled the baseball and he was loyally supported by Merrell, Roy, and Pond.

Jane. But what about the girls?

Teacher. The girls of the Class of '29 were not far behind in basketball, in fact the senior girls alone formed a first-rate basketball team. In one sport they were even ahead of the boys as some of them played field hockey for three years.

Peggy. Isn't there some sort of monument to mark the spot where this class had its home room — like Bunker Hill?

Jane. But that is to commemorate a battle.

Larry. Oh that is all right. I've heard about all the boxing matches that Cud Pond and Charlie Assad had.

Teacher. For three years the class sat in Room 15 which used to be the back corner before the addition was built, where they had full benefit of the steam shovel. When the fire occurred next door '29 had front seats. If the trusty fire chief, Steve Sliech, had been on hand, the destruction of Ely's chicken coop would have been averted, but as it was, brave Jasper saved the burning ruins.

This home room was rather large for such a small select class. Therefore the junior year was enlivened by the presence of ten seniors who were so ready to share their great wisdom, although it wasn't always appreciated. However, they were forgiven in June and the class worked hard to make a beautiful setting for the 1928 Commencement.

Jane. I came to that graduation. The flower garden seemed to be made out of some radiators and Mr. Phelps' trellises.

Teacher. The most exciting event of the last year was the senior play. "The Patsy" was in all ways the most successful senior play ever given in the Agawam High. Doris Parker had the leading role as the lively Patsy and Cud Pond was the hero whom she won in spite of her dear loving sister, Grace, played by Catherine Burke. As mama and papa in family life, Marie Bozenhard and Henry Arnold surely brought down the house. The other parts were taken by Thomas Holmes, Doris Roberts, Napoleon Dupuis, and Harry Patterson. From the profits of this play the Class of '29 was able to have a wonderful banquet at Hotel Bridgway and to give a fine gift to the school.

With the coming of spring the class started to think of the Junior Prom — given in their honor.

In honor of the graduating class the juniors made a beautiful canopy of rose and silver to cover the ceiling of the auditorium. The beautiful setting and music made everyone feel that the 1929 Prom rivaled any that had ever been given.

The spring term was a busy time for the seniors, as class pictures had to be taken, programs made, lovely new clothes bought, and everything made ready for graduation.

In spite of being so busy the seniors had time to regret that their high school career as the Class of '29 was almost ended.

HELEN RUDMAN

THE CLASS OF 1929

Oh My Darling Clementine (Tune)

TO THE school-house, by the river
On the Springfield-Hartford Line,
In September, you remember,
Came the Class of '29.

We were Freshmen, cowed and fearful,
Four long years of rain or shine
Lots of worry, better hurry
Yellow slips if after nine.

"Tempus fugit," next year coming
Swell your chest, why be supine?
Easy chores, we're Sophomores,
Nearer now is '29.

"Art is long," but school-days longer,
Laggard Juniors peak and pine,
Classes palling, work is calling,
Will it ne'er be '29?

Comes the ending, exit pending,
A. H. S. becomes a shrine,
Well-loved features, friends and teachers,
Oh to stay at '29.

In the future, whate'er chances
Mishaps drear, or fortune fine
—Inspiration, —regulation—
Memories of '29.

Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling '29
We would dally, o'er the "vale"
For the days of Auld Lang Syne.

RUTH RENTON

CLASS PROPHECY

TIME: 1940

CHARACTERS: *Two Classmates of '29.*

SETTING: *A Railroad Station. DORIS ROBERTS is seated on bench reading paper. PAULINE CORRIVEAU enters; goes to ticket booth.*

P. C. How long before the next train leaves for Feeding Hills?
[*Comes over and sits on end of bench.*]

D. R. What a cute little dog! What do you call him?

P. C. Toodles. [*Looks over at speaker; recognition is mutual.*] Doris!
What a coincidence!

D. R. Pauline Corriveau! Who would ever think that we would meet here, of all places? What are you doing here?

P. C. Well, I have been spending my vacation down on Clint's farm before resuming my duties as agent for the Pompeian Laboratories.

D. R. Yes, I hear you are going to demonstrate at Forbes and Wallace next week on "The Correct Use of Cosmetics."

P. C. Drop in and I'll give you a few pointers. I hear you have opened a new Chrysler Sales Room in town, and are demonstrating your own cars, — keeping the tired business men entertained? You certainly had plenty of experience in English Class.

D. R. Never mind that. Have you seen the paper yet? It's so exciting. Wait I'll read the headlines. DAMAGE TO THE EXTENT OF \$5,000 WAS CAUSED WHEN STEVEN SLIECH, WELL-KNOWN MARATHON DANCER, CRASHED THE FLOOR OF MIKE WANIEWSKI'S DANCE HALL IN FEEDING HILLS. NEVERTHELESS HE WON THE CUP.

P. C. I haven't seen Steve lately, but he must be some SHIEK, and he certainly is a HIGH STEPPER! You know Helen Humiston has taken the place of Mrs. Black as District Nurse in the Agawam Schools.

D. R. I suppose she got quite a little practice at the Diptheria Clinic placing a drop of Iodine on the arm of every child.

P. C. And Napoleon Dupuis is a Radio announcer for Station BLAB, Eva Richard must see quite a little of him as she has given many violin concerts from the same station.

D. R. Yes, I heard him announce last week that Charles Assad, "The Big Philippino," was to fight for the Heavyweight Title at Bull Run in about a month.

P. C. It's only natural that he should be a fighter, seeing the way in which Cud Pond knocked him around in school.

D. R. Wait I've got news for you. You know Dick Kellogg and his "ALL GIRL REVUE" are coming to the State Theater in just two weeks. Alice Fickweiler is Leading Lady, and stars in a Specialty Number "Whoo-pee."

P. C. Well Dick always knew his chickens. What do you know! The Poli Players have induced Henry Arnold to sign a contract because of his excellent showing in the Senior Play.

D. R. Before I forget it, Al Jolson is out of a job.

P. C. You don't say.

D. R. Yes, Larry Roy has taken his place as "The Singing Fool" on Broadway.

P. C. I hope Miss Perry knows about that for she was always trying to get him to be in things and he just wouldn't. By the way, have you seen Hazel French's advertisement in the paper? She has opened a school for graceful girls. She says "I teach you how to be graceful in just six lessons. If you are not satisfied with results your money will be refunded."

D. R. That's about as good as Frank Keating. You know that he has opened a Dancing Studio "for girls only."

P. C. Seems to me Bud isn't half so bashful as he used to be.

D. R. Yes, and Anna Fay has a delightful Tea Room on the way to Springfield. She serves the most delicious chicken direct from Fay's Poultry Farm.

P. C. That would be a good place to hold a class reunion wouldn't it? Can't you just taste the chicken!

D. R. Clifford Pond is the lucky one! He was left a million dollars by one who knew he would never earn it himself. He has just about everything going, including a Rolls-Royce, and Tommy Holmes is his chauffeur.

P. C. I'll bet Tommy doesn't know how to act in a Rolls-Royce. He was always so used to his old Ford.

P. C. Marie Bozenhard has become quite a success. She is the assistant Head Librarian at the Library of Congress, Washington, D. C. Helen Diamond is one of New York's most famous Commercial Artists.

D. R. Have you been near Reed Street lately? Because of the increasing number of children every year, a plot of land has been donated to build a Nursery. Ruth Bitgood is at the head of it. I hear that Mr. Dacey's youngster is the noisiest one of them all. Mr. and Mrs. Abell, that is, the former Ruth Renton, have moved into one of the houses on Reed Street, close by the Nursery.

P. C. Well, Speed was always a familiar figure after school hours wheeling a baby-carriage. Remember Tommy Cascio who was always looking for a girl? Well, he finally got one, through the "Lonely Hearts" column in the Graphic.

D. R. He needed someone to take care of him.

P. C. Harry Patterson must have gone in for some pretty stiff Reducing Exercises as he has put out a booklet entitled "How I Keep in Trim."

D. R. I think I'll arrange for an interview with him. And before I forget it, little Harris Blanchard has taken over Ringling Brothers Circus. He has engaged Pat Burke for the season as "The Strongest Woman in Three Counties." It is rumored that after show hours she is frequently seen in the company of the "Living Skeleton."

P. C. Is that the fat blonde she used to go with in school? [*Doris nods yes.*] You know Doris Parker expected to teach after receiving her diploma from The Arnold Gym School but "Gil" changed her plans. Helen Rudman also went to a Gym School and is now employed by the Agawam High School as the Girls' Gym Instructress.

D. R. I'm surprised that she kept it up. I thought she went simply for *those good reducing exercises*. Richard Merrell deciding to cut out *all* competition for the hand of Kathleen Grimes, has married her himself.

P. C. I wonder how her other suitors feel about it? At least none of them have committed suicide.

D. R. I have news of a few of the teachers, too.

P. C. Tell me quick!

D. R. Remember the book Miss Button was writing when we were in school? She has finally completed it and Mr. Hitchcock has bought it from her. She is now quite wealthy and is living amid the ruins of Westminster Abby.

P. C. Westminster Abbey! That's all we used to hear about.

D. R. And Miss McIntire has opened up a "Speed and Accuracy Typing School." She is still producing champions.

P. C. I wonder if she still has that little pig for her typing mascot.

D. R. I suppose so. I hear Miss Baker is out in Hollywood giving Lon Chaney some new ideas on how to make faces.

P. C. Then we can be looking for some of those reproductions on the screen.

D. R. Miss Ward recently won a medal for being the best history teacher in the United States' Schools.

P. C. She must have more brilliant pupils than she did when we were there.

[*Train whistle is heard.*]

Porter. All aboard for Feeding Hills.

P. C. There's my train. I must hurry. We'll see about that class reunion. I hope Anna has a good supply of chickens.

(Curtain)

DORIS ROBERTS

CLASS WILL

WE THE class of 1929, in twenty-eight individual and distinct parts, about to leave this school of fond memories, in full possession of sound mind and almost superhuman understanding, do make and publish this — our last will and testament.

Item: To our faculty who have been our guardians for so long, we leave all the amazing knowledge and startling information that we have furnished them with from time to time, in our various examination papers.

Item: To the Junior Class who will be our legal successors, we leave all our Senior dignity. We also leave the front seats in Chapel. They can show their appreciation by being in them every Tuesday and Thursday morning.

Item: To the Sophomore Class, we give the pleasure of sharpening all pencils for the next year's Senior Class, also the privilege of picking up all the paper on the study-hall floor so Miss Button will not have to give a five-minute talk every day about keeping the floor clean.

Item: To the Freshman Class, we give a chance to grow up during the summer, and come back next September, a well-behaved Sophomore Class.

Item: To the Athletic Teams, a group of new stars to take the place of the shining lights lost by 1929's graduation.

To Mr. Phelps, a monument to put on Bodurtha's Field to mark the spot where the football team of '27 held the strong Palmer eleven on the four-yard line for four downs.

To Mr. Williams, a car for himself so he will not have to walk when his wife is using theirs.

To Miss McIntire, a boy friend to take Miss Jauch's place while Miss Jauch is abroad this summer.

To Miss Button, now that she has sold "Just Tin" Justin and bought a new car we give it the name "More Tin" Mortin.

To Miss Ward, our home-room teacher for three years — we give our everlasting friendship.

To Miss Baker, a bottle of hair tonic guaranteed to grow hair six inches in a week so she will not have to spend every winter letting her hair grow, only to cut it again in the spring.

To Miss Jauch, a trans-Atlantic telephone so she can talk every day with Miss McIntire while she is abroad.

To Miss Lilly and Miss Phealan, five minutes off the fourth period so they can get down to the lunch room on time.

To Mr. Smith, a box of cough drops to take before he makes his brilliant assembly speeches.

To Miss Perry, a secret pocket to hide her candy from Miss Baker.

To Mr. Hadley, the right to start a Bus Line between Springfield and

Agawam. We feel he could make good as he already has two steady passengers in Miss Lilly and Miss Phealan.

To Miss Crowley, a pair of easy shoes to wear while she is hunting apartments.

To Mr. Dacey, a book of lullabies to sing his young son to sleep.

To Mrs. Aldrich, a body-guard so her husband will not lose so much sleep meeting her every evening she goes out.

To Miss Miller, a companion to live in Agawam with her so she will not have to go home every week-end.

To Miss Smith, a box of Mother Sill's Sea Sick remedy because if she is sick on the ocean she cannot get out and walk as she does from street car sickness.

To Edwin Arnold, Walter Johnson's pitching ability now that Mr. Johnson is not using it. We feel this will save Mr. Smith a lot of worry about next year's pitching staff.

To Grace Brady, a mirror in every room so that she may always look her best.

To Edward Grimes, a new sweater to take the place of the one his sister wore out.

To Flory Costa, our sincere wishes that she plays as good a game of basketball next season as she did in the past one.

To James Reynolds, a closed car so Inez will not catch so many colds.

To Ethel Pronk, a Guard against all illness so she will not lose any more school time.

To Alfred Roy, the distinction of being called the best looking boy in his class.

To Rebelle Vancini, an automobile to use while hunting ads for the Mirror.

To John Arnold, a shield for his eye so he will not be displaying any more discolored ones.

To Angelina Novelli, her sister Josie's ability to talk so she can keep up the family reputation.

To John Cirillo, Napoleon Dupuis' red stockings. They will probably help him in leading cheers next year.

To Vera Brown, someone to take her picture when she is sitting in one of those thoughtful moods.

To Lawrence Peterson, a faithful admirer to take a "certain" senior girl's place.

To Frances Pedulla, a steady job in the lunch room.

To Maurice Rohan, a report card with all A's so he will not have any complaint about his marks being only A's.

To Corada Tinti, a hand-book of French expressions so she can carry on the club meetings without Miss Jauch's aid.

To Tienna Fragomeni, Charles Assad's voice so she can be heard in the class room.

To George Roos, Dick Kellogg's place as class cut up.

To Constance Magovern, a diploma from dancing class. We feel her efforts should be repaid.

To Grace Merrell, all the addresses of the senior boys so she will know where to find them after they have graduated.

To Robert Carroll, a sparring partner so he will not have to pick on little John Arnold.

To Marion Cowles, a new buggy so she can go riding on Sunday with her boy friend without getting a break-down.

To Daniel Barnfather, the right to teach Freshman English, now that he has completed his three years on this subject.

To Mae Davis, a drum so she can make herself heard.

To Gerald Gallagher, a section of the hall to himself so he will not be disturbed while talking to Grace Brady.

To Inez Lucardi, an hour for lunch so she will have more time to talk with Jimmy.

To Cecelia Marschall, three weeks off from all subjects so she may catch up in typewriting and shorthand.

To Walter Bodman, a book entitled, "Carrying on a Conversation and Letting the Other Fellow Talk Some of the Time."

To Raymond Fortini, all the blonds in the Junior High.

To Ola Campbell, a horse and buggy so she can tour Belchertown with Chester this summer.

To William Mabb, because of his ability to play the piano we give him the privilege of accompanying Mary Hunter on All her outbursts of music.

To Richard Wilson, a new car to take certain junior girls out riding.

To Raymond Jeoffrion, a sound-proof hall. This will prevent him from disturbing the neighbors while practicing on his sax.

To Lottie Voislow, a pair of running shoes, so she can keep in trim with her boxer boy-friend.

To Jerry Zerra, a lolly pop so he will not always be chewing gum and matches.

To Eileen Otto, Alice Fickweiler's method of keeping thin.

To Kathleen Grimes, a nose guard to use playing basketball, because a broken nose would not be very attractive to Dick Merrell.

Besides these enforced gifts we leave, not of necessity, but because of our great generosity, our blessing and pledge of friendship to the Agawam High School.

In witness whereof, We, the Class of 1929, have to this will set our hands and seal this eleventh day of June, Anno Domini, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine.

CATHERINE BURKE

CLASS GIFTS

CHARACTERS: Dick, owner of "Kellogg's Poultry Farm" [sign over door]. (Dick dressed as farmer and working outside his hen house). Anna, Working in house getting supper.

DICK COMES INTO HOUSE

Dick. "Supper ready?"

Anna. "It will be ready in about ten minutes."

Dick. "Well! Come on out and help me gather the eggs, we've got time."

Anna. "All right I will. Did you finish the roof?"

Dick. "Yes, and I put my prize hens in a separate pen."

Anna. "We had better gather the eggs from that pen first, hadn't we?"

Dick. "Yes, I think we better."

GO OFF STAGE

Dick. "Oh! Look what's here."

Anna. "Let me see, Oh!"

Dick. "I'll bring it into the light where we can see it."

ON STAGE

Anna. "And look at the numbers on it, 1929."

Dick. "Wait, I'll get an ax and crack it." (Gets ax).

Anna. "Be careful because you know eggs are precious."

OPENS EGG

Dick. "My that's a whopper, it has a surprise for the members of our class."

HARRY ABELL

Auto Light

✓ We know that you go parking
With Ruth most every night;
We don't want you to get bumped
So here's an auto light.

HENRY ARNOLD

Flowers (bouquet)

✓ As father of "The Patsy"
You showed talent we had not seen,
Take this with our good wishes
For success on stage or screen.

CHARLES ASSAD

Boxing Gloves

✓ Charlie you are very small,
With Cud you always fight,
Take this pair of boxing gloves
So you'll be safe all right.

RUTH BITGOOD

Cupid

✓ Cupid has a way of his own
In getting things to start,
We hope that he will help you
To find the "Channell" of your heart.

HARRIS BLANCHARD

Loving Cup

✓ You are the only boy typist
In the class of '29.
So here is a silver loving cup
For which the others may pine.

MARIE BOZENHARD

Week-end case

✓ For Marie, a week-end case
To carry to and fro,
From Simmons back to Agawam
Because we'll miss her so.

CATHERINE BURKE

Passport

✓ We give to you this passport,
So to Ireland you may go.
Stay long and take your time,
And bring back an Irish beau.

THOMAS CASCIO

Nose Guard

✓ Your nose is always in the way
When football you are playing,
We hope that you will like this guard
To keep your nose from straying.

PAULINE CORRIVEAU

Picture

✓ Clinton goes to see you,
We know, on Sunday night.
But keep his picture with you
When he is not in sight.

HELEN DIAMOND

Map

✓ To Springfield you have moved
Leaving Agawam behind;
So use this little road map
When this town you want to find.

NAPOLEON DUPUIS

Cadillac

✓ Your brother's car you always use,
When a girl you take to ride,
But if you take this Cadillac
You'll be better satisfied.

ALICE FICKWEILER

Picket Fence

✓ Alice, you've many, many cats,
Yellow, black and white,
So take this little picket fence
To pen them in at night.

HAZEL FRENCH

"Full of Pep"

✓ You are very, very slow
When anything's in sight,
So eat a little "Full of Pep"
Before you sleep each night.

THOMAS HOLMES

Excuses

✓ Tommy would a-fishing go
Why should school stand in his way?
Here's a pad of office slips—
Good excuses any day.

HELEN HUMISTON

Nurse's Kit

Helen, when you've gone away
In a hospital to train,
Take this little kit along
To cure each ache and pain.

FRANK KEATING

Horn

Red, you are very quiet
And do not often recite;
Take this horn and blow it
And we'll know you're alive all right

RICHARD MERRILL

Poison

Kathleen has many admirers,
For Tex, you'd better watch out,
So take this bottle of poison,
That will finish him, no doubt.

DORIS PARKER

Fashion Book

Doris knows the latest thing
For shoes, or coat or hat;
"Vogue" has hints of styles from Paris
Just read the news in that.

CLIFFORD POND

Footstool

Clifford, your feet in English class
Are always wont to roam,
So take this little footstool
And keep your feet at home.

HARRY PATTERSON

Taxi Cab

A chauffeur's job we know you want
You'll find it without doubt.
Just use this little taxi cab
To drive yourself about.

RUTH RENTON

Ladder

Ruth, you are rather tiny
And Harry's very tall.
So we'll give you this ladder
And it won't be hard at all.

EVA RICHARD

Bobby Pins

Eva, your hair often tumbles
In strings about your face.
Bobby pins, you'd better use
To keep it in its place.

DORIS ROBERTS

Package Gum

Gerald, gives you gum
We know, almost every day;
Keep this package with you
And a nickel he need not pay.

LAWRENCE ROY

Paper

When you are off at college
With nothing much to do,
Take out this pad of paper
And write to a girl or two.

HELEN RUDMAN

Rooster

✓
When away to school you go
You need to be, right on the spot.
So take this rooster along
To wake you up at six o'clock.

STEVEN SLIECH

Quinine Pills

✓
A dance is bad for Stevie's health
If practiced every night,
A few of quinine pills we hope
Will help his cold all right.

RICHARD KELLOGG

Pillow

When the class is very tiresome
And you feel the need of sleep
Put your head upon this pillow
You'll be sure of slumbers deep.

ANNA FAY

Package of Seeds

✓
Anna's yard is bright with flowers,
She likes to rake and hoe,
Here's a present for her garden,
Just see if they will grow.

ANNA FAY, RICHARD KELLOGG

RECREATION FOR LEISURE HOURS

Two generations ago many laboring men and women kept at the task for ten and eleven hours of the day. They were not troubled over the question of how to spend hours of recreation.

Today it's the eight-hour day, and the question of recreation is already a problem.

Tomorrow, says Mr. Ford, prophetically, we may expect a four-hour day. The question of recreation in that event will become a vital one.

The improvement in machinery and the increased use of machines have been important factors in this shortening of the laboring hours of a day.

Slowly but surely heads of manufacturing plants have become aware of the profit to business in providing adequate recreation facilities. The National Cash Register Company of Dayton, Ohio, was one of the first to acquire plots of ground for the use of recreation. Others followed suit. Life Insurance Companies provide their members with reading rooms and libraries, swimming pools and gymnasiums.

Machines have made a change in the home. They enable the housekeeper to have leisure time which she can spend in recreation.

Thus the question of recreation becomes one that affects everyone.

There are three great values in recreation:

First, we have the disciplinary value, what we might call the shock absorber. Boys and girls, of the school age, who are provided with playgrounds and recreational centers keep out of trouble. They go to these places and play ball, tennis, and marbles. The smaller children are even provided with swings and other equipment which keep them well amused all day long. Boys and girls who attend these places enjoy themselves to such an extent that they have little thought of mischief. Keeping a boy or girl out of mischief may be keeping that child out of a reform school. On the recreation ground, children form friendships, learn the value of sportsmanship, and learn to co-operate with each other. It is in these places that the boy or girl learns to play the game squarely. He sees the effect of honesty and clean living. These are the qualities that make people of value to their community.

Second, we have the tonic value. Recreation is welcomed by the laborer, or business man who works strenuously day in and day out. A game of basketball and baseball, a tennis match or a round of golf makes him feel like a new man. Large factories are now securing land for golf courses, tennis courts, and ball diamonds. Shop leagues are organized which arouse great rivalry between contenders. Most factories are represented by athletic teams. The McCallum Silk and Hosiery Company of Pennsylvania owns a golf course and the factory is represented by a very good golf team. It also sponsors a very good baseball team, capable of playing class A teams. Recreation is a great tonic for the laborer or business man.

As a third value we can count contentment. No one is contented unless he feels that he knows how to play, how to spend his leisure time in recreation.

I heard, the other day, a story of a young man who attended high school and then college where he stood very high in his studies. When he was a child, his father and mother had never allowed him to play freely with other boys. He had spent most of his leisure time with his mind on his books. He completed his college work and received high honors but he was on the verge of a nervous breakdown. Nothing satisfied his taste. He did not care for sports because he had not learned their value. His friend took him trout fishing but nothing interested him. He did not know how to play.

By studying how to improve the situation of today, we can prepare for tomorrow. It is while it is in its infancy that Agawam should buy land for its future needs.

We can observe in Springfield the effect of reserving land for recreation purposes. Recreation centers like Forest Park have been given to the city by prominent men. These places draw thousands of people every week who attend athletic contests or participate in them.

There is at present at Agawam an urgent need for an athletic field suited not only for high school sports but also for all forms of recreation. Tennis courts, baseball diamonds, football gridirons, swimming pools, and a supervised playground for children, when will it come? A. W. C.

The women of Agawam, the Parent-Teachers' Association, have worked hard to raise funds to provide the smaller children with swings, and they hope later to buy the complete playground equipment. It is difficult for any organization of this kind to carry out its plans of advancement alone; therefore, it is up to the people of Agawam to support any attempts of organization which the town, or groups, may make for the benefit of everyone in the community.

Many beneficent individuals are in this audience. Some one of you may have not only the desire to help the town to secure adequate recreation grounds, but also means to carry the project through.

Recreation parks are beautiful memorials to loyal-hearted citizens. What name will be associated with Agawam's?

But we cannot wait idly with great expectations. Let us all get busy and boost the idea — clean, uplifting sports, recreation for all Agawam.

NAPOLEON DUPUIS

CLASS BOOK COMMITTEE

CLIFFORD POND, *Chairman*

RUTH BITGOOD

PAULINE CORRIVEAU

HELEN HUMISTON

History



6 chairs with arms. Ring bell
before

Table

Chair

Blackboard

Painter.

Globe.

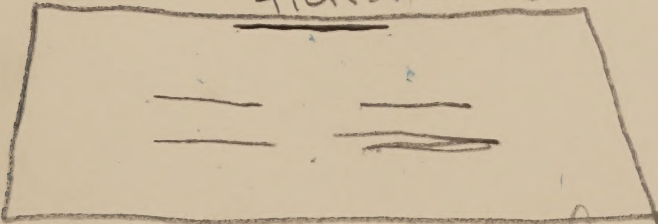
Sweats for girls

Ties for boys.

Gowns for Helen. Ring bell

Prophecy

ticket window



Ticket window Vitrola
North sign Dog
4 group chairs Paper

Gifts

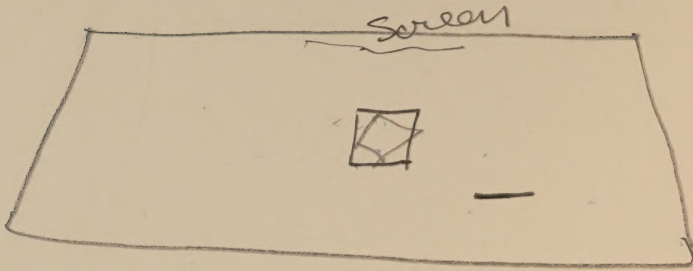


Table + cover

Dishes

Sign

Wheelbarrow

Axe.

